

46, Gordon Square,
Bloomsbury.

My Violet.

Do come on Tuesday - though
how you begin a journey to
Cornwall with lunch here, I
cant conceive.
We are preparing for a Thursday.
Loring asked Margaret Lytton
at the last moment. Last
Thursday Beth came! - he
behaved with great self possession;
joked & laughed & looked his head;
& in fact I think he must
have made up his mind to pink

no more of her it. Henna is
afraid of showing 'encouragement'. -
but I think it is much more
sensible to let her in to
easy terms; & he ^{very} evidently
wishes it.

These affairs of the heart are
so perplexing! I shall never
understand Bell's; unless he
has been written red across
his shirt front.

Henna has done some really
good pictures for the show; &
Lily Monnell thinks them
Excellent. And Bob came back

this evening, & looks much better
framed.

Maybe tell me I have no
heart - at least in my writing:
really I begin to get alarmed.
If marriage is necessary to me,
style, I shall have to think
about it. There is

some truth in it, isn't there? -
but not the whole truth - And
there is something indecent, to my
virgin mind, in a maiden having
that kind of heart. "The air is
full of it" says maybe: but

I hear something else.
I have written such a lot: I think
you must read them now.

Red Mayland is sending Mr.
the Quaker's book is just
coming out: I feel the Stephen
family ought to refrain from
the ink pot: but they cant.
The table is ^{NYPL} a fresh temptation.
Did you let the books; & were
they right?

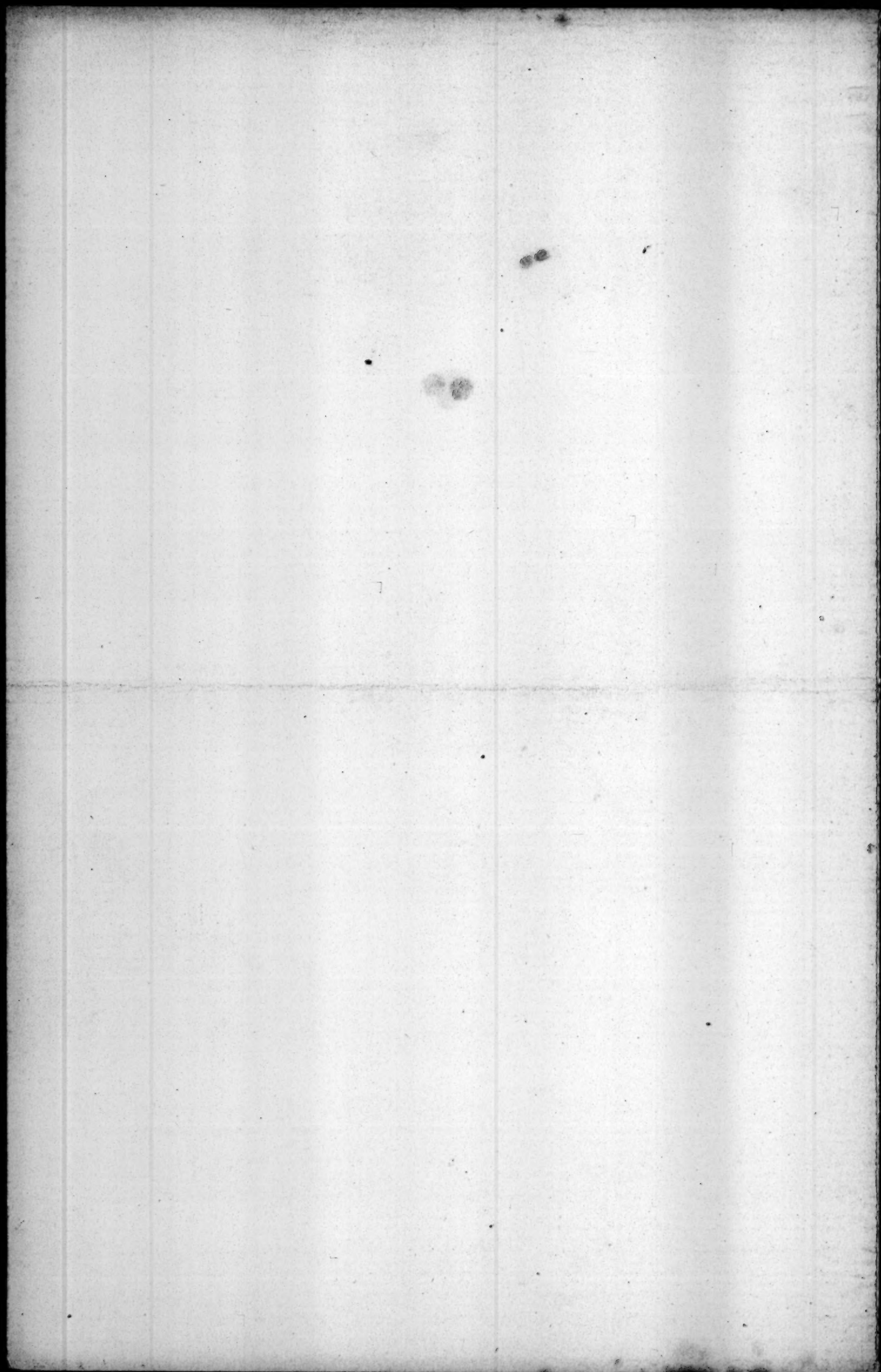
W. D.

46, Gordon Square,
Bloomsbury.

My Violet,

I am rushing off to my work,
so I can't write - which I wish to -
my sentiments. Ask Mena if
I was cheerful last night.
But what I want immediate is
the address of Miss Burney who
types writes. I have to send
some of Fred. M. to be done.
I will write again.

L. A.



46, Gordon Square,
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My Violet.

Of course come to dinner,
& as early as you can before
dinner. Then perhaps

You will explain several
cryptic passages in your
letter; anyhow I expect
to come on Thursday week.

Trill here all day, on
a cushion.

Is MS.

46, Gordon Square,
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My Violet

I can't come to lunch Thursday -

D. & 2 Cousins are coming. &

I have to go to a concert with
them. Could I come to tea after it -

rather late, 5.30?

A novel comes in from the Times;
otherwise I haven't any work, &

I have spent the last fortnight
reading Greek - lots of Greek, so I
deserve a treat.

Just off to a dance! — where

we don't know a soul.

Does Lady Alice expect me to lunch,
a what?

In Aff.

46, Gordon Square,
Bloomsbury.

Tuesday.

My Violet.

The Quaker aint coming
after all. Could I come
down Wednesday - tomorrow,
that will be today when you
get this?
That is my only day this week, &
I should like to come, but
I want if the things are
about, or other people whom
you want to see.
Will you telegraph if I am not

to come?

Otherwise I shall come by
2.30. am. 3.9. & will
walk up so don't bother.

NYPN

h8